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### TO A FAT PIG.

When I peruse that tranquil countenance,  
When I behold you lying in the deep,  
Calm torpor of your customary trance,  
And smiling in your sleep;

When I compare the lives that men endure,  
The hard hours treading on each others' heels,  
With yours, an easy, drowsy sinecure,  
Unbroken, save for meals;

Stirred to the limits of mine injured pride  
By your outrageous *otium cum dig.*,  
O Hog, if I could only reach you, "I'd  
Larn ye to be a' pig!

O Hog, O fat, insufferable Hog,  
The very barn-door hen must ply a leg  
Or go unvictualled; even the household dog  
Has to sit up and beg.

Judged by your smug complacency, you seem  
To think yourself a strangely favoured beast,  
But is there not a shadow on the dream,  
A spectre at the feast?

You never move. For your voracious need  
Mysterious broths are brought you from afar ;  
Strange messes coax you if you're off your feed  
(Not that you ever are !);

The great trough yawns beneath your very snout ;  
You eat, you sleep, upon the selfsame spot ;  
People object to see you move about,  
They'd rather you did not.

O Hog, so unsuspecting and so fat,  
Do you suppose that these attentions spring  
From Man's great kindness ? If you swallow that,  
You'd swallow anything.

Oft have I noticed, hovering round the sty  
Where you, unknowing, snore in Morpheus' arms,  
A gross red man, who, with an owner's eye,  
Approves your bulging charms.

Darkly he prods you with his oaken staff  
Like this—I'm sorry—and remains awhile  
Gloating ; and laughs a grim, carnivorous laugh,  
While you sleep on, and smile.

O Hog, so fat, so green, did you awake  
To the ferocious menace of those eyes,  
You would sleep less, methinks, but you would take  
A deal more exercise.

## SUGGESTIONS TOWARDS A VIEW OF IMPERIALISM.

IN the space at my disposal it would be a fruitless task to attempt a complete estimate of Imperialism. My desire rather is to suggest an adequate point of view. Put shortly, the point of view indicated is this. Firstly, the final verdict must rest on moral grounds. And again Imperialism must be judged by what it is and has been, in its widest bearings, not forgetting its relations to other competing forms of Imperialism, and each particular phase must be viewed in the light of the whole.

It is needless to labour the point that a great national policy must be ratified by the conscience of a people. That it must vindicate itself at the bar of the highest morality is plain. The danger is lest moral criteria be applied in an abstract and one-sided way. A totally inadequate formula such as race supremacy or militarism is apt to be chosen as an expression for Imperialism and with the morality of such a notion Imperialism is made to stand or fall. Equally defective is the procedure which singles out an abuse or a virtue and thereupon promptly anathematises or commends the whole conception. We are familiar with the Jesuit doctrine, 'the end justifies the means,' a vicious doctrine as generally interpreted. Yet, if the converse be granted, it expresses a truth—if it be allowed that the means justifies the end. In construing the end, that is, the minor rights and wrongs, which are relatively the means, should contribute to the formation of an ethical whole in which for the moral sense the distinction of end and means is sublimated

into an interrelation of constituent elements.

Assuming that in politics as well as in narrower fields of conduct the larger, the ultimate object of men's endeavour should not be judged in isolation from the mediate issues involved, it follows that the quality of an ideal such as Imperialism largely depends upon the quality of the varied activities that go to make it up. The enlightenment or depravity of administrative methods, the integrity or corruption of the public services, the good conduct or misconduct of diplomatic relations all serve to give a moral or an immoral stamp to the whole Imperial idea.

Take British rule in Egypt. That rule is an element in existing Imperialism. Our estimate of the latter must be affected by what British rule is doing in Egypt. The very character of that rule again is to a great degree determined by the way in which that rule was introduced. If the diplomacy and warfare by which the control of Egypt passed to Britain is a record of cruelty and deceit, as some hold all diplomacy and war to be, then the Empire so far stands condemned, let the advantages to the Egyptians be what they will. At best they can be but a tardy atonement for original sin. A survey of the facts in extenso would be in place here if there were room for it. We can at least say this, that no one who examines the British record in Egypt during the past twenty-three years can question the solid benefits that have resulted to the people. They amount to a transformation. And the series

of incidents which led to the occupation reflects credit on British statesmanship. It is possible to arraign the shortsightedness of those who pledged themselves to a short stay of a few years. But the whole-hearted attempts made to relieve the country of all responsibility in Egypt acquit British statesmen of the sinister motives ascribed to them by the Parisian press up to the agreement of the eighth of April last year.

A reference to South Africa, however brief, seems advisable. Here, unfortunately, is a *prima-facie* case of oppression by a stronger power of the weak. And this excites a sentimental bias in favour of the losing side. A unanimous opinion therefore has not yet been reached in spite of all that has been written on the subject. But there is a tolerable consensus of opinion that the case for Britain is good. A stronger line might be taken than is usually met with. It is affirmed by no less an authority than Hegel that "civilized nations may treat as barbarians the peoples who are behind them in the essential elements of the state. Thus, the rights of mere herdsmen, hunters and tillers of the soil are inferior and their independence merely formal." These words outline a position which Boer partisans would find difficult to controvert.

The Boer war leads naturally to the movement inspired by the late colonial Secretary. His critics are many, but one type is hard to understand. There are professing admirers of imperial brotherly love who yet apparently object to provide machinery by which the family of nations in the Empire may carry out its common purposes. However mistaken in its methods, a movement which tries to

supply an organ for a sentiment admittedly good cannot be wholly bad. Surely it is legitimate to press for the rescue of this disembodied spirit, to strive to provide the Imperial idea with hands and feet. There is nothing immoral in such a course and as little in the belief that even such gross instruments as tariffs may be made an engine of mutual service within the Empire.

Yet another factor in the problem must be reckoned with. British Imperialism is not only the variety in the field and must not be judged as if it were unique. The expansion of the United States, the world politics of Germany, the ambition of Russia, the colonial policy of France are vital elements in the question, not extraneous matter at all. The declaration of President Roosevelt in 1898 sounds the keynote of the first. "I have scant sympathy with that mock humanitarianism . . . which would prevent the great, free, liberty and order-loving races of the earth doing their duty in the world's waste places, because there must needs be some rough surgery at the outset. . . . I hold that throughout the world every man who strives to be both efficient and moral . . . should realize that it is for the interests of mankind to have the higher supplant the lower life." Cuba and the Philippines, Hawaii and Porto Rico bear testimony to the aliveness and potency of Roosevelt's doctrine. Republican and Democrat are solid on this issue. Even the unsavoury affair of Panama received from the Democrats only a modified condemnation. The Republicans "violated a statute of the United States as well as plain treaty obligations, international usages, and

constitutional law, and have done so under pretense of executing a great public policy which could have been more easily effected lawfully, constitutionally and with honour." Thus the Democrats. The control of the Isthmian Canal could have been obtained in a more honourable way. That is all. What of German Imperialism? It has travelled a long way during a century. In 1809 self-defence was the watch-word. "We must prove that we are worthy of our country by showing others that we know how to defend it. If we show that we are unworthy of such a trust then we shall go under." So wrote Blücher to the Prussian King in October, 1809. Now we have it on good authority that "contact with official Germany has done much to reconcile the Boer to his lot under the British flag." As for France, the general conviction seems to be that her colonial policy is largely a failure; too much exploitation, too little development.

Russia we need scarcely discuss.

In the course of these remarks my contention has been that you must judge Imperialism broadly. The means by which the Empire has been extended was illustrated from Egypt and South Africa, two of the most recent and severely criticized phases of its development. A possible means of promoting the Empire has been rapidly characterised in our glimpse into Chamberlain's policy. It is impossible to traverse the whole story of Empire-building. There are blots upon the record, but on the whole it will appear that the pages are clean. You will find things that no one will defend. But you must beware of judging a Warren Hastings by

modern standards; he is to be judged by the standards of his age and generation. That folly and crime were and are possible in the name of the flag detracts from the merits, the resplendent merits, of the whole system. That is true even although we hold that the sovereign people is absolved from direct connivance or even if we go further and hold that nothing infamous was ever condoned by the people, the agent ultimately responsible. We may even claim that the reproach of wrongs committed in the past has been wiped out by measures now taken to render flagrant misconduct impossible. You can hardly ask more from a nation than that. And in estimating merits and demerits, in apportioning blame and praise you must never lose sight of the contemporary doings of rival nations. "Blind folly, ignoble selfishness, crushing tyranny, and hideous cruelty mark every page of the history of the domination of Spain." Thus Lecky. Does the world owe nothing to the British seamen who broke that power, the power to which the United States dealt but the finishing blow? It is the fashion of unthinking philanthropes to condemn warfare wholesale, but war is only the final test of the purity and vitality of a nation's ideals. And on the whole might goes with right, just because if the national ideals are sound so far will the nation be strong.

British administrators have made many mistakes and have many faults, quite sufficient to render the whole structure, which carries these blunders on its shoulders, imperfect—as human handiwork is wont to be. The basis upon which it is founded, the basis of well-meaning effort for the common good will scarcely admit



of serious challenge. Proof of this is to be found in a survey of the Empire as it exists now in the minds and hearts of British subjects everywhere. Its astounding success admits of no denial. Even in India we discern the seeds of great promise. Observe the language of an Indian prince, the spokesman of many. "Surely we in India owe a great debt to the British *raj* for giving us peace with its concomitant blessings of education and general prosperity, enabling us to reform our social habits and customs and revert to a saner state of life." And another potentate is able to speak of the English education of his son as a great advantage in helping him to attain the high standard expected of him when discharging the duties he owed to his people. Coupled with the attitude of the Indian princes in the late war such utterances are gratifying. The steady pursuit of the present liberal administration of India can have but one result—the emancipation of the Indian people. Such is the objective which the British people have half-consciously set before them and in its realization when the day comes I do not think the Empire will suffer.

It remains merely to gather to a focus our general impression of the Imperial idea. To what should we point as the moving spirit in achieving its phenomenal success? What lies at the root of the noble fabric which the devotion of generations has erected and which we inherit? Firstly the conviction that a man, rich or poor, white or black, is entitled in virtue of our common humanity to justice when he appeals to the law—that I recognize as part of the dominant spirit. Again the resolute determina-

tion that law is law and must be obeyed and that when a people is able to frame adequate laws for itself and can enforce them, it must be encouraged to govern for itself—that is part of the ruling spirit which has created the Empire.

Taken together they form the grand principle of good government leading eventually to self-government. You may call it equality before the law. But it is real equality, equality of opportunity, not the confounding of good and bad, efficient and inefficient, high and low; and law is law, not license. It is what the Hellenes called *Isonomia*. As we have not the name we cannot say with the Hellenes that the very name is beautiful but the thing? Who will deny that it is the mainspring in private life of that characteristic probity which has made "the word of an Englishman" proverbial over three continents; in public life of British fairness and decency, whether displayed in the handling of the Venezuela question or in the quiet civility and admirable discipline of the Cairo police?

One word before closing. We may pronounce Imperialism good but is there not something better? What are we to think of the language of the *New York Independent*. "The ideal to which we must look in the coming century is the consolidating of the nations under world governments. The suggestion that Switzerland and the United States should be under one government is not so absurd as it looks." Now as to this, observe that even accepting the high sounding ideal, the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World, as something that might herald the approach

of the millenium, we are not offered any choice between Imperialism and this. It will be many generations before such an option is presented to an astonished world. And the way to secure it is not by any relapse into feeble isolation, not by folding the arms and committing everything beyond our immediate reach to the winds and waves of fortune, in other words, by leaving the detached units to fall a prey to foreign aggression; but by playing a positive part in the affairs of the nations, by holding the ring as we did for Japan, by check-mating the selfish colonial policy of those who would convert the new countries of the world into close preserves. An attitude of non-intervention would be obviously disastrous, and is singularly devoid of that very moral justification on which it plumes itself so much.

Proceeding from a fantastic atomistic view of the comity of nations it would cut the nerve of all progress towards that good understanding which can only be founded on the moderate assertion by all of the rights and claims of all. Each nation must assert itself for its own good and the good of all. A higher ideal is a figment unless it takes up into itself positive aims and interests. A nation must promote the good of the race by standing for what it conceives to be the best, not by an attitude of aloofness which is predestined to an ignominious end. A nation stands in the same relation to the race as a man to the state. A man is none the more a good citizen because he is an indifferent son. The better a man is in his private relations the better will he stand to be in the wider sphere. And so the best patriot is the best Im-

perialist and the best Cosmopolitan. These things are more than platitudes or silly prejudices. "He who has much to say of the incomprehensible stupidity of mankind, who elaborately demonstrates that it is the greatest folly to have such prejudices, who has always on his tongue the watchwords of 'enlightenment,' 'the knowledge of mankind,' 'the progress of the species,' &c., is but a vain babbler of the Aufklarung and vendor of universal medicines—one who feeds himself with empty words and ignores the holy and tender web of human affections."

These weighty words, even if they came from a smaller man than Hegel, must carry conviction to an unsophisticated mind. And they have an obvious application in our time and nation. There is more than a suspicion of this spurious enlightenment about certain well-meaning publicists and politicians. There is Morley, 'false prophet of the Soudan,' and his followers. Goldwin Smith hardly stands clear of the same imputation. Some of us have not forgotten his vaticinations on the Yellow Peril. As for the type it is distinctly marked, with its carping criticisms and gloomy predictions that never come true. Doubtless they perform a useful function, but when we listen to their denunciations of silly prejudices, their rejection of the cant of Imperialism and so forth, we shall do well with Hegel to render due homage to the 'holy and tender web of human affections' and further to remember that, however detestable the cant of Imperialism may be, there is one thing more depraved still and that is the *recant* of Imperialism.

—T. CALLANDER.



### THE POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

THE Political Science and Debating Club began work for this session on November 30th, when Prof. Shortt, the Honorary President of the Club, gave an address on Public Ownership. The speaker did not attempt to treat the question exhaustively—it was much too large for that—but merely opened it out and showed briefly how its various aspects should be judged. In beginning he warned his hearers against being stampeded by comparisons. That public ownership had succeeded in certain lines in Norway, for instance, was no reason why it should succeed in the same lines in Canada, where the conditions are entirely different. And because public ownership had been a success in the Post Office it did not necessarily follow that it would be a success in any other line.

Public ownership in Canada divides itself into three branches, national, provincial, municipal. These phases must again be divided on the question of operation. Does public ownership mean merely the ownership by the public of public utilities, or does it also include public operation?

The question of public ownership is a very debatable one, and must be discussed in detail and with reference to special conditions. It cannot be supported or condemned as a whole. The sample of public ownership most often pointed to is the Post Office. But here there is a peculiarity not common to other public utilities. There is a special reason for the Post Office being a national rather than a private service. There are national interests at stake. It is necessary that every citizen of a country should have some

means of communicating with every other citizen. There are sections in every country where, economically considered, it does not pay to keep up the postal system. But this makes no difference. It is not the business of the Post Office to succeed economically, but to succeed in serving the people. If the service is not self-supporting the government must pay the balance.

Telegraph and telephone systems seem at first sight to be specially adapted to public ownership. There are several reasons why the telephone system especially should be a monopoly. A number of telephone systems in one town is a nuisance. It is unsatisfactory and expensive, as several staffs and several sets of wires must be kept up. The public require that the telephone system be simple, direct and single. The easiest way of securing these necessary qualities is for the Government to take hold of the telephone business. But if by regulation the government can secure the necessary uniformity and can escape the difficulties and dangers of government management it is so much the better.

Railroads are somewhat analogous to the Post Office, yet differ from it in being run on an economic basis. It is, therefore, not logical to reason from success of public ownership in the Post Office to the same success in the railroad business. Neither can public ownership of railroads be advocated on the ground of advantages to be gained in the laying out of railroad systems. The arrangement of Government roads is not always good. That of the Intercolonial, for instance, is about as bad as it could be. The only thing in favor of Gov-

ernment ownership of railroads in Canada is that it would give rate regulation. But this already belongs to the Government and is exercised through the Railroad Commission.

Government ownership of highways, harbors and canals is justified. These can be owned by the Government and operated by the persons who wish to use them. In the case of railroads it is different, though where it is necessary to concentrate traffic, as in large cities, it is possible for the Government to own the terminals and allow different companies to use them.

Reformatories, penitentiaries, gaols, &c., must be under Government control. Here the public interest predominates, and the end is not economic.

The success or failure of public ownership must depend to a great extent upon the character of the Government in the country where it is attempted. Where the Government is strongly centralized the people are educated to rely upon it. They have not the same degree of enterprise and push as in countries where the Government is more democratic. Government ownership in such countries can be made a success. But where private enterprise predominates, where the Government itself is run largely by private enterprise the opportunity for public ownership is less.

Then in public ownership the powers behind the throne, the manipulators, the organizers, the machinemakers, have all to be reckoned with. In America there is a large class of professional politicians, men who live by manipulating governments and government offices. These men have too much influence already, and it requires a political revolution every few

years to clean them out. But if government ownership were adopted as a principle, the power of these men would be multiplied by 2, perhaps by 3 or 4. With such strength they could defy all attempts at reform. There are utilities which must necessarily be public. On these the municipalities levy their tribute, but there is no reason for bringing more public utilities under their influence and gorging them with pabulum at the expense of the people. In Canada this must be the deciding condition against public ownership.

If you have private ownership and public regulation you have balance and success. But if both ownership and regulation be in the hands of the Government there is one-sidedness, confusion and failure.

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The following is the programme of the Club for this season:

Dec. 14—Debate. Resolved that education decreases crime. Affirmative taken by G. L. Fraser and W. W. Kennedy; negative by R. Summer-ville and J. A. Donnell.

Jan. 18.—Resolved, that the Canadian Government system of encouraging immigration is detrimental to the best interests of our country. Affirmative taken by W. Stott and M. Matheson, negative by J. M. McGil-livray and W. D. McIntosh.

Feb. 8.—Resolved, that it is opposed to the best interests of the community to allow mining limits to be appropriated and held without being worked. Affirmative taken by T. Williams and M. Williams, negative by W. E. Hanna and H. MacDonnell.

A number of lectures by prominent Canadians will also be given during the session.

**THE OTTAWA-QUEEN'S DEBATE.**

WE are indebted to the *Ottawa Evening Journal* for the following account of the Inter-University debate which took place at Ottawa on December 5th:—

Queen's University debaters won last night from the representatives of Ottawa University in the Inter-University Debating League contest held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School.

The subject of the debate was:—"Resolved, that free trade within the British Empire, with a high tariff wall against all other nations is desirable." For the affirmative Messrs. C. J. Jones, '07, and J. E. McNeill, '07, of Ottawa University, presented quite an interesting, and in some ways convincing argument, in favor of inter-colonial and imperial free trade, while Messrs. R. C. Jackson, '06, and D. A. McArthur, '08, of Queen's, argued forcefully, using strong facts of history, pointing out the possibility of injury to imperial sentiment from commercial bonds.

Mr. Geo. E. Perley, M.P., in making the announcement of the decision arrived at by the judges, said that it had been no easy matter to decide between the sides, but after considering the merits of the arguments, delivery and style, they had agreed upon Queen's as the winning team. Before making the announcement Mr. Perley paid a high compliment to the young men who had conducted the arguments, and warmly commended the I.U.D.L. for the good work it is doing in training students for public speaking. Mr. Perley's associate judges were Messrs. D. J. McDougal, M.L.A., and Mr. M. J. Butler, Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals.

The Ottawa University orchestra, under the leadership of Rev. Father Lajeunesse, rendered several excellent selections before and after the debate.

Mr. W. P. Derham, secretary of the Ottawa University Debating Society, presided, and in a short opening address set forth the aims of the league in which Ottawa University had now been associated for two years with Queen's, Toronto and McGill. He referred to the interest which had always been taken in debating at Ottawa, and to the larger scope offered by the I.U.D.L. In closing, he remarked on the ever-increasing warmth of feeling among the students of the different universities, and in this connection took occasion to mention the cordial relations which have always subsisted between Queen's and Ottawa, both in athletics and debates.

Mr. Jones, leader for the affirmative, quoted Hon. W. S. Fielding, and Prof. Shortt of Queen's, in favor of the argument that free trade within the Empire would foster the sentiment of brotherhood among the colonies, and a warmer feeling toward the mother country. He also quoted Sir Wilfrid Laurier as saying that if the colonies and the mother country did not come closer together they would find themselves drifting apart. The strength of the German Empire, he said, is founded on the federation of numerous states in a political union consequent upon a commercial union effected by Prince Bismarck.

Mr. Jackson, leader for the negative, on rising, was greeted with a hearty cheer by the Ottawa students in the gallery. With a clear, bold delivery, he attacked the principle of

founding a sentimental union on commercial lines. The preferential tariff, he said, is a result, not the cause of the closer union of the colonies with the mother country. In further condemnation of the policy of free trade within and a high tariff wall without the Empire, he cited the result of the attempts of Portugal, Spain, and in 1776 of Great Britain to force colonies to trade exclusively with their mother countries. He made another point when he cited the conference of colonial premiers in 1903, when it was decided that Intercolonial Free Trade was not practicable nor desirable.

Mr. McNeill, President of the league, speaking second for the affirmative, sought to make the free trade policy of Great Britain responsible for the falling off of British manufactures in certain branches of trade, notably those of the tin-plate and hardware industries. He pointed out that the high tariff walls of Germany, France, the United States and other countries had made them no new enemies, and that Britain would have nothing to fear in that way if she put duties on imports. A self-contained British Empire, he said, would be ideal, with fewer difficulties and greater advantages than are now to be found.

Mr. McArthur, closing for the negative, argued against the resolution on the ground that such a policy would foster an abnormal growth of trusts and monopolies. He cited the falling off of the American shipping industry under high tariff rule, at the same time pointing to the vast increase in the growth of British shipping.

He said that in time of war the food

supply of the Empire, if confined to one colony, might be cut off by the enemy, and that would be a possible result of the policy advocated by the affirmative. In a general way, also, he argued that the different parts of the Empire might be made to suffer for want of a market if other countries were discriminated against in favor of Great Britain.

Mr. Jones, closing the debate, attempted to spike the argument of his opponent on trusts, showing that they existed in Free Trade England as well as in High Tariff America.

The announcement of the judges, while received with some disappointment by the Ottawa students, did not prevent them showing their good feeling for the visitors by giving them a rousing "Razzle, Dazzle, etc. Queen's! Queen's! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

#### A QUEEN'S MAN AMONG THE ANTIPODES.

THERE are yet a few in Queen's who will remember J. McIntosh Bell, familiarly known as "Max" Bell, who graduated as M.A. in 1899. For two or three years afterwards he was connected with exploring parties of the Geological Survey of the Dominion, doing valuable work and acquiring a practical knowledge of the subject of Geology. During the winter months he carried on post-graduate study at Harvard University and obtained the degree of Ph. D. About a year ago the Government of New Zealand offered him the Directorship of the Geological Survey of that country, which with some hesitation he accepted, as he would have preferred to remain in Canada. In February last he sailed from San Francisco for his adopted home.

Writing to a friend in this city he graphically describes his voyage across the Pacific and his experiences in the island colony. He says:—"Honolulu is very interesting, but not nearly so much so as Samoa. The lovely harbour of Pago-Pago will never be forgotten. Surrounded by high volcanic hills clothed to their summit with the rich tropical vegetation—the flaming hibiscus, the dark green orange tree, the stately coconut, the quaint Samoan huts among the trees, the brilliant deep blue sky, the many strange catamarans of the natives, and lastly the natives themselves, form a scene which is absolutely charming. The Samoan men are magnificent creations, splendid in physique, and with skins of rich brown, which they disclose to advantage, as they wear only *tapas*, which fall in loose folds from their waists to their knees. The women, too, are splendid creatures, with their masses of dark brown hair, and their dark, trustful eye. They have such a confiding way of taking you by the arm, whether man or woman, and leading you through their villages, showing you the various sights. Then, when we were leaving, a great many of them came about the ship trading all sorts of goods, singing the soft, sweet Samoan songs, and diving for pennies. It was so lovely and different from anything I had ever seen that I went away quite enchanted, and feeling as if I had visited in a dream some strange, mysterious fairy land." Surely that is a picture worthy of Stevenson, whose dust lies in his beloved Samoa.

In another letter he vividly describes a trip in the North Island of New Zealand. "Much of the time

was spent in the Hot Lakes' district—a region of mud volcanoes, boiling pools, thermal springs, dying volcanoes, &c. Here the Maories are in their element. They bathe continually in the warm pools, bask in the bright sunshine of this land of the Southern Cross, and cook their wild pigs over some natural steam jets. They are the gayest people, with lovely, soft, brown skins, rich, laughing eyes, and masses of dark brown, or black hair. It is delightful to watch them bathing in the transparent pools edged with suites of pink or white, and watch the ever-changing soft reflections. They took to me at once, and I am already learning their sweet lotus-land language. Yes, New Zealand is a lovely country, a dreamy, picturesque land."

"My position is a good one, and I am quite grand with my secretaries, assistants of various kinds, and servants. You would hardly recognize your old pal of Queen's."

Other extracts equally, or perhaps even more, interesting might be given from his pictorial letters, but these must suffice for the present. Queen's may well be proud that this brilliant graduate occupies so distinguished a position, and is reflecting honour upon his Alma Mater among the Isles of the Southern Pacific.

Then welcome each rebuff  
That turns each smoothness rough,  
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand  
but go!

Be our joy three parts pain!  
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;  
Learn, nor account the pang; dare,  
never grudge the throe!

—*Browning.*

# Queen's University Journal.

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## Editorials.

### ELECTIONS.

SIR John A. Macdonald used to say that there were three things on which it was never safe to lay a wager,—a horse race, the verdict of a petit jury, and the result of an election. Experience in a number of Alma Mater campaigns would almost serve to convince one that in the last of his points, at least, he was not far astray. It seems impossible to predict what elements will enter into the campaign, and on what lines the affair will be fought out. At one time faculty is the watchword; at another time it is the respective merits of the candidates that tell; at another some issue comes in to complicate matters. This year the election was fought on no one of the old lines by itself, but rather on a combination of them joined to interfaculty organization and canvass.

This latter factor showed up more this year than ever before, and is evidently bound to play a very important part in Alma Mater elections before many years. At one time it was use-

less. When the university constituency was small and every student knew every other student personally, canvass was unnecessary and could have but little weight. Now it is impossible to know everybody. With the increase in the number of students too, many have come in, and many more are bound to come in who take little real interest in the working of the Alma Mater Society. The vote of these can always be swayed by an energetic canvass. Organization on faculty lines has had its place in our elections for some years, but this fall showed the first systematic attempt at interfaculty organization, and the result came as a surprise to many. In every case where the organization was strong and the canvass thorough, the candidate was successful. In every case where the organization was weak or non-existent and the canvass half-hearted, the candidate failed.

It is unfortunate, in a way, that this factor is entering our elections. But after all it is only a symptom. The real cause of the disease lies away back in the careless uninterested students who allow their votes to be influenced; and it is not always the fault of these same students. In many cases they cannot help themselves. The freshmen, for instance, almost 25 per cent. of the whole constituency, have only been with us two months when they are called upon to exercise their franchise. They have never seen a university election before and know practically nothing about it. Naturally they take the advice of their seniors. There are others, of course, who can be influenced also, and these are the most difficult to reckon with. They are the habitually careless, the

chronically indifferent. They belong to the class who are primarily responsible for the greater part of the corruption which has crept into politics in America. They have no independence of spirit in themselves and seem utterly impervious to any which a university training might be supposed capable of instilling. This class, fortunately, is not large at Queen's, though it is large enough to play an important part in a close election. But it is not only in close elections that the fruits of organization are seen. Its results are even greater when enthusiasm is lacking, and when those who usually take an active part become themselves careless or indifferent.

Canvass is an evil when it is not a necessity, but it becomes a necessity when there is danger that without its assistance a good man may be beaten by an inferior one. It has come to be a factor in elections at Queen's simply because there are electors at Queen's who can be influenced by it, and as that class of elector is not likely to decrease, canvass in our elections is not likely to depart. It has come down to this, then, that it must be used by both sides. The merits of a man, the solidity of a faculty, the importance of an issue can no longer be depended upon to win an election. It seems too bad that this should be so in a university, of all places. But it has one advantage. It gives us while students a fair idea of what we may expect in the cold outside world. It is but the translation of a piece of the outside into our academic experience. It is unpleasant, but we shall be able to recognize it later, when it faces us in a more ugly form, and shall, let us hope, be more able to deal with it, from having met it before.

For some time many have seen the desirability of breaking up hard and fast faculty and interfaculty combines at election times and substituting therefore some platform or issue which would divide the electors on lines not connected with faculty matters. This year's election was a step in the right direction. The interfaculty combine was broken, and even faculty lines were not followed as closely as in the past. An issue did come in, though not intentionally, and indeed it was scarcely a worthy issue. Year disputes and little wrangles over "At Home" matters should not be allowed to interfere in matters concerning the great foster society of the university.

Altogether matters have assumed a partially new appearance and all are wondering what will happen in a year's time. Shall we follow the new road on which we have started or shall we drop back to our old ways?

#### THE ATHLETIC CLUBS.

THE little trouble last week over the appointment of a secretary-treasurer for the Rugby Football Club throws an interesting side-light on the workings of Queen's athletic organizations. To secure any of the important positions in any of the clubs a man must in reality be appointed three times. He is first chosen informally by the members of the team. This choice is in no way recognized by the athletic constitutions. Then he must be elected formally at the regular meeting of his club, and this election must be confirmed by the Alma Mater Society. At either of the last two stages the members of the team may find their nominee rejected and a man foisted upon them



whom they do not want, and in whom they can have no confidence. Fortunately for our athletics this seldom happens. Usually the nominees of the team are elected by the club, and this election ratified without demur by the Alma Mater Society. But the fact remains that the thing is possible, and some day it may cause trouble. Under ordinary circumstances the choice of the team should not be interfered with. The players know their men, and whom they can trust. If a stranger or a person they do not want is thrust upon them they cannot be expected to do good work.

It is not in the Alma Mater Society that trouble is likely to come—if it ever does come—but in the club. And here there is ample room for it to arise because of the wide difference in the personnel of the club constitutionally and the personnel of the club actually. Theoretically every student is a member of every athletic club, but in reality only the enthusiasts in the different lines attend the club meetings. These, often members of the teams themselves, know the inner workings of the club best, and as a rule may be trusted to act in the best interests of their club. It is hardly fair that other so-called members who have perhaps never attended a meeting of the club before should be allowed to come in and override the actions of the real active members. But on the other hand it would not be constitutional to exclude any student from the meetings of any club, nor to prevent his voting at those meetings. It is right that the different teams should be responsible to their respective clubs. It is right that the clubs should be responsible to the student-body in the Alma Mater Society. But

it is not right that such wide scope should be given for unnecessary interference. There is a problem here for some constitutional expert to solve.

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THE YEAR BOOK.

THE class '06 in all faculties is showing commendable enterprise in starting the year-book scheme at Queen's. In future years student days will be the most pleasant days to look back upon, and every one who has once been a student should have some souvenir which will recall old times. So far, class pictures and group photographs of various kinds have been the only souvenirs which Queen's students could carry away with them. These, at best, are inadequate souvenirs, and recall only a phase of college life. Class groups, and indeed many of the other groups, are purely faculty or year affairs, while student activities and relations about Queen's are largely interfaculty and inter-year. Then with the growth in the number of students, class groups have become so large as to be unwieldy, and many have preferred the book or album form. But such books cost more than students at other colleges pay for their year books, while they do not by any means fill the same place.

College life, after all, cannot be represented in a series of photographs. It is much too broad and elastic for that. Photographs are good and should be retained in the form of half-tones. But they should be supplemented by drawings, cartoons, word-pictures, sketches, and the like, anything and everything that will give an adequate idea of the student's four years' residence at Queen's, that will

recall to mind his old companions, his professors, the college work in which he played a part, and the various incidents of interest which took place during his course.

But to produce a book of this kind, and to make it what it ought to be made, worthy of '06 and worthy of Queen's, means an immense amount of organization and labor on the part of some one. Even if the committee had been appointed last spring, its task would have been no sinecure. But starting work so late in the session it might well despair of success unless it could count on the support of every senior student in the university. All faculties must join heartily and work faithfully with the committee if the book is to be a reality by spring.

It is fitting that '06 should be the first class at Queen's to produce a year book. Its entry marked the beginning of a new era in the history of the university. It marked the birth, in outward form at least, of the larger, greater Queen's, the Queen's, let us hope, which is to be. The class will be the first to graduate which has known no other principal than Principal Gordon, having entered Queen's in the fall of '02, that sad, almost gloomy autumn, when the university found herself without a head. It seems proper that the class should celebrate its entry and departure in some way differing from that employed by the classes that have gone before it. What better way than by establishing the year book?

The seniors, however, should not be left to bear the burden of this work alone. It is true that the book will bear their year year number on its cover, but for all that it should be of

some interest to the other years. If success attends the efforts of '06 it will be much easier for the succeeding years to take up the work and improve upon it. The JOURNAL bespeaks for the committee the co-operation of every Queen's student.

#### AMERICAN FOOTBALL.

WHAT may almost be termed a crisis has at last been reached in American football. Columbia University has already forbidden the game to be played upon its campus, and a conference of college presidents is to assemble shortly to consider the total abolition of the game, or a thorough change in its system and rules. To any one who has followed the course of American football during the season the direct cause of the calling of the conference will not be far to seek. When any game results in three months in the death of twenty students and in serious injury to one hundred and eighty-seven more, it is evidently time to look to its reformation.

But some college authorities claim that physical injuries and death are the least of the evils of football as played across the line. On the moral side its ill effects are even more marked. Commercialism has begun to dominate it, as it has so many other sides of American life, and has brought in its train a host of mischievous consequences, such as the introduction of paid athletes and bogus students, the use of unfair and immoral methods to win games, the steady increase of betting on the games, the exaltation of bulk and brawn over brains in the heavy mass plays, and the exaltation of money making as a characteristic of the col-

lege game. The commercial spirit has at last really forced professionalism into the American game. During the season the game demands the whole time of the student who enters it. He has no energy, no time for study. Football in other words has become an end in itself. As such it conflicts with the real end of the universities' existence and must go, or be brought under control again.

If football is an end in itself, of course it is worth playing to the very uttermost, but if it is not an end, but merely a means to the better all-round development of the student, one must doubt seriously whether it is worth playing to the exclusion of all else that is good about a university.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The great proportions which the Sunday morning Bible Study Class has already reached seem to show that it is filling a long-felt want at the college. Students attend from every faculty and freely discuss the problems which are raised. At every university, and at Queen's perhaps more than at some others, questions arise which set students thinking, if they be at all alive to what is going on around them. For many, these questionings and doubts, have so far gone unsolved, or have been solved at best in a very inadequate manner. Criticism when received second or third hand, as it really comes to most students, is apt to be destructive rather than constructive, and unless some method of rebuilding is provided the result may be disastrous. The Bible study class by its systematic and scientific analysis of the Gospels seems to be the right thing in the right place.

There is only one danger; that the class may grow too unwieldy for effective work. Many students are diffident, and will not express themselves as freely before a large number as they would if fewer were present. Needless to say, anything that will limit discussion will detract from the usefulness of the class, since free discussion ought to be its very life.

The JOURNAL conveys to Messrs. Jackson and McArthur the congratulations and thanks of the whole student body upon the victory which they have won in debate against Ottawa College. In athletics it is considered auspicious for a team to win the first match on hostile ground. In debating it should be even more so. Our football team leaves the city accompanied by a host of enthusiastic supporters. But our debaters must fare forth alone, to the battle of wits, and reasoning, and repartee, with the champion of a sister college. They have to face an audience which, to say the least, is seldom sympathetic, and it is all the more to their credit when they can overcome this disadvantage, and bring a victory home to Queen's.

As the McGill debaters defeated Varsity at Toronto on December 1st, the next debate will take place in Montreal in January. Queen's is placed somewhat at a disadvantage again, but she has men who can turn this into gain and can bring the new I.U.D.L. cup to rest in our library, which so far it has not had the honor of decorating.

The JOURNAL extends to all its friends far and near the greetings of the holiday season. It has been con-

sidered our prerogative at this time of year to convey to freshmen and others pieces of salutary advice as to the spending of the vacation. But for once we shall refrain. Students and those who have been students are quite capable of enjoying holidays without the sage counsel of their fellows. We can only wish that our readers may be as free from cares and troubles during the time of festivity as the time itself is said to be free of evil.

"Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes

Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated

The bird of dawning singeth all night long,

And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad,

The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,

No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,

So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

It remains for the JOURNAL as the organ of the Alma Mater Society to convey to the Society's retiring executive the thanks of the students for the work which has been accomplished and attempted during the year. Once the heat of election week has cooled, many are prone to forget that the honor which they have bestowed upon a few of their fellow-students carries with it a certain burden of responsibility. A position on the executive implies numerous arduous duties, and a certain amount of anxiety. The fulfilling and supporting of these ought not to be allowed to pass without a word of appreciation on the part of the members of the society.

The programme of the Political Science and Debating Club has been issued, and a copy of it appears on another page. The subjects for debate are live and interesting. Students interested in debating and public speaking should not fail to become members of this club, and should take part in the discussions at its informal meetings.

The JOURNAL is indebted to the *Westminster* for the cut of the late Dr. Warden which appears in this issue.

Home, Sweet Home.

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### Ladies.

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EVERYONE has heard the old statement that a woman has all the virtues and all the vices of a slave. It is one of those half-truths that sting so sharply, we can scarcely tell whether its poignancy lies in its truth or in its falsity. Without attempting a full answer, we venture to offer a few suggestions.

The virtues of a slave are undoubtedly gentleness, patience, and the passive virtues generally. But our highest type of manhood surely showed all the passive virtues in their highest development. It resolves itself into a question of whether they are to be called the virtues of a slave or not. Does this not take out a little of the sting?

But what of the vices? Those of a slave are of course of the nature of cowardice and deceit. Is there such a thing as "feminine slant?" And if so, why?

For long ages women have been forced by the more-or-less depend-

ence of their position to a certain,— shall we call it “diplomatic” method of obtaining their own way. Look at the heroine of the old-fashioned novel, whose life was one systematic concealment; look at the boarding-school miss of to-day, whose only chance of a bit of fun lies in her adroitness in breaking rules and in hiding the pieces. Restriction is the mother of deceit.

But the Queen's student is very largely unrestricted, and we believe that the girl of this liberal régime is correspondingly freer, franker and more truthful than her dependent ancestor. Are we right? We would have “Queen's girl” a synonym for one whose sense of honor is of the “noblesse oblige” type.

The social meeting of the Levana held on December the sixth proved a very pleasant affair. After the business was duly dispatched there was a short musical programme, consisting of these numbers. Miss Chown sang “Love's Coronation,” a song well adapted to bring out her charming contralto voice. Then we had the pleasure of knowing that our old piano has not yet outlived its musical prime, as Miss Low's skilful fingers proved. And finally Miss McKenzie sang that song with the absurd words and the delightful music, “O Promise Me.” The formal meeting closed with the critics report, and then from behind the screens appeared various fair maids bearing vessels of nectar and ambrosia, otherwise known as tea and cake, and all proceeded duly to the “four g's.”

A certain ingenious junior has two seats in her sitting room which she

calls respectively the Horse's Skull and the Lotus. When called upon to “elucidate her system of nomenclature,” she at first refused, but finally found it less trouble to give an explanation than to listen to demands for one.

“Can't you guess?” she said a little impatiently. “Perhaps in the course of your life you may have heard of a certain poet called Mr. Tennyson, and of one of his poems called The Lotus Eaters; and if so surely the very sight of those luxurious cushions will suggest the connection.

‘With half-shut eyes ever to seem  
Falling asleep in a half dream!  
To dream and dream, like yonder  
amber light, ——’  
and so on.

“And as for the Horse's Skull,—I suppose it is so long since you read Grimm's Fairy Tales that you have forgotten the swift runner who got so far ahead in the race that he lay down and had a sleep; and how to prevent himself from oversleeping, he used a horse's skull for a pillow. Usually I give my guests the Lotus, but you see if there is a very important essay due next day, all I have to do is to present the Horse's Skull, and it is not long till I find myself *solam cum sola*.”

A doctor of some years' standing was telling some friends the other day an amusing story of her first experiences in Queen's. She landed in Kingston alone, a very green little country girl, with frock buttoned up behind and hair braided down in a pigtail. Procuring a list of boarding places she went to the first one on the list and straightway made arrangements to stay,—at a house on Queen Street, below Bagot, if you please.

Well, the family turned out to be nice people who had just moved to town so their son could attend medical college, and next morning the two started off together to the unknown land of college. Passing in the lower entrance on Arch Street, they naturally supposed the first building was the one they were looking for. They knocked at the door and found out it was a residence,—the college was farther on, the inmates said. Another attempt at the next residence, and then they passed on to the back of the medical building, and finally managed to circle round to the front and make their way in about half after nine. Then they explored till they came to a room where a lecture was being given. And here comes the dramatic climax. You should hear the doctor herself tell it, to feel the proper thrill. Walking boldly in where angels fear to tread, they made their way together up to the front seat; and even at this distance of time we can catch the faint echo of the "loud and continued applause" with which they were greeted.

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Antiquarians will be interested to learn of the recent discovery in an unused locker of a rare and well-preserved specimen of the *toga nigra*, or black gown, formerly worn by Queen's men. Considerable interest has been aroused, and the specimen will be placed on exhibition in the library.

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Lost—Somewhere within the last two months, at or in the neighborhood of committee meetings, a total of one hundred and ninety hours.

Query—What are you going to do about it?

They say writing is like flirting; if you don't know how, no one can teach you, and if you do, no one can prevent you.

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### Arts.

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EVERY year around the time of the Alma Mater Society elections one hears murmurs against what is known in academic circles as the "outside vote." Now, while every student in Queen's is proud of the interest that the old college men and women take in their Alma Mater, no one will deny that most of the old-timers who cast their votes every December know little or nothing of the men running, or of the merits of their claims to office. Many an election has been won or lost by ballots cast by those who are really out of touch with college sentiment. That this is manifestly unfair goes without saying. Only those who are taking classes in Queen's deserve the privilege of voting. To these might be added graduates of one year's standing. Beyond that the franchise should not go. The very fact that many of the "outside vote" make the remark, when canvassed at the booths, "We have been given a list of those we are to vote for," shows that the main reason for voting is lacking. Consequently the sooner the privilege of the franchise is withdrawn from such electors the better.

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At the last meeting of the Arts Society the Board of Curators brought in a report advising the Society to defer action in regard to the establishment of an Arts Club Room till next year. The report however was not adopted and a committee, consisting

of Messrs. Laidlaw, Stead and Fairlie was appointed to collect all possible information on the subject. Their report, which is expected at the next regular meeting, will be awaited with interest by all Arts men, for the need of a club room has for several years been strongly felt.

Although the game of rugby between Varsity II and Royal Military College is almost ancient history now, in view of a story discreditable to Queen's which is rife in the neighborhood of Barriefield, the matter deserves to be brought forward.

From the story told by eye-witnesses, it appears that two Kingston men whose imaginations and courage were inflamed by too frequent internal application of liquids rich in  $C_2 H_5 O H$  were simultaneously seized with the desire to annihilate each other. They were making favorable progress, and no doubt would have succeeded, had not the scientific curiosity prevalent among all true students enticed many of the Queen's students present at the game to crowd around so closely that the contestants were unable to continue their undertaking. At this juncture a considerable number of Batterymen whose interest in Rugby had risen with a jump to fever heat commenced using their riding crops on the students, their memories no doubt being charged with the newspaper accounts of the doings in the empire of the Czar. One man received an ugly cut on the head, and the quarrel no doubt would have ended seriously had it not been for the praiseworthy exertions of an old Queen's graduate who succeeded in quelling the disturbance.

The Batterymen must bear the

blame of the ill-feeling now existing against them, for it was their hasty and uncalled-for assault on the students that began the trouble. Why they were present at the game in such numbers is somewhat of a mystery, for in past years their interest in games of a strenuous character has been very mild indeed. However, the incident would have been closed, had not the report been circulated that the Queen's men went over to the R.M.C. campus with the deliberate intention of rushing the field should the Cadets be winning, in order that Varsity II might win the game. However, we are convinced that few or none of our friends who represent the R.M.C. in athletic contests ever did or ever will entertain a thought that Queen's would so far forget herself as to be guilty of such conduct.

Freshman (at St. Andrew's Reception, approaching Mr. Sw--z-- and Fair Partner)—"This is our number, is it not, Miss —?"

Miss ——"Oh, no! You've made a mistake. This is Mr. Sw--z--'s number."

Freshman (in a relieved tone of voice)—"Oh, I am so glad!"

Sh-w of P.E.I. (finishing the twenty-first page of *her* letter, with a sigh of relief)—"Now, *she* will never believe I see the same girl home from all the Receptions, but wait till I get after C-m-r-n."

Freshman (excitedly). — "Please, who is that pretty girl in pink?"

Senior (haughtily)—"Young man, that's my sister."

Freshman—"Oh, please sir, don't be angry, I did not know."



Mr. G-ll-s to Mr. S-ll—"You are going into Divinity next year, Mr. S-ll-, are you not?"

Mr. S-ll—"I trust so, D. V."

Mr. G-ll-s—"Can you quote any Scripture?"

Mr. S-ll—"Whom the Levana loveth, she chasteneth."

Mr. G-ll-s—"!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Time. Sunday evening, 8.30.

Place. One block from Sydenham Street Church.

R. J. M-cd-n--d and A. H. G-b--n (in mournful chorus)—"Neither in adversity nor in the joys of prosperity let us be associated with woman-kind."

Freshman in Arts (seeing '07 surveying party pass with level, transit, etc.)—"What do the Science men do with all the pictures they take?"

### **Divinity.**

**A** NOTHER great man has passed away from the life of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. On Sunday morning, Nov. 26, the sad intelligence was flashed throughout the country that Rev. Dr. Warden, the general agent of the Western Division of the Presbyterian Church, was dead. As his illness had been protracted, the church was prepared in some degree for the sad news. But although it was well known that his illness was caused by a severe type of organic disease, and that his recovery could not be hoped for, nevertheless the news of his death came as a shock, as Dr. Warden's connection with the expansion and growth of the Canadian Presbyterian Church has been of unique character.

Robert Harvey Warden was born in Broughty Ferry, Dundee, Scotland, on Jan. 4, 1841. He received his early training in Madras College, St. Andrews. When quite young, he came to Toronto where he began the study of law, but before completing this course he was led to turn his thoughts toward the ministry and entered Knox College in the session of 1863-4. From Knox he graduated in 1866, and the same year he began his work as a minister in Bothwell, Ont., where he gave eight years of devoted service. This was his first and only charge, and at the close of his work there he was asked to canvass the church for the new Knox College building. This work and the active part he had already taken in Home Missions marked him out as a man of rare financial and administrative ability, and as one who some day should become a force in the period of expansion upon which the church had just entered. "In the year 1878 he removed to Montreal to become agent of the Presbyterian College there. He still retained his position as Secretary of the Home Mission Committee and thus gained that wide and accurate knowledge of the Home Mission problem, which gave him, in his after position as Convener, a grasp of the whole situation and a knowledge of the details of the work such as probably no other man in the church possessed."

In 1897 he was appointed agent of the Western Section of the church with his office in Toronto, and he continued to discharge these duties with signal efficiency until compelled by sickness to lay down work in May last. At various times he held positions of honour and trust in the



THE LATE DR. WARDEN.

church. In 1901 he was unanimously elected Moderator of the Assembly, the highest gift of the church. "Of his great services as Convener of the Home Mission Committee and on the other committees of the Assembly there are not many who require to be told. In a very real sense he belonged to the whole church and there was no phase of its many-sided and far-reaching activities in which he did not take a deep and strong interest."

Dr. Warden was a member of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University. Shortly before his death he made liberal money donations to three Canadian colleges—to Knox College, which had the first claim on his affections, he gave \$10,000, to the Presbyterian College in Montreal and to Queen's University, each \$5,000.

Not within the history of the present Theological class has the Hall suffered such pronounced defeat in Alma Mater elections as was inflicted upon her at the polls this year. The Divinity students are not complaining of unfair treatment at the hands of their fellow-students. On the contrary, the men of the Hall, with the exception of the two candidates who were asked to represent them, received the exact treatment they deserved. Too much was taken for granted, and the election of their men was already lost before the campaign was taken seriously. That both candidates enjoyed the confidence of the Hall goes without saying, and the defeat in both cases is due entirely to the fact that no clearly defined plan of campaign was mapped out, much less followed.

At these annual elections of the A.M.S. there is a method of canvass used at times which is on a level with

that stooped to by the third-rate politician; and this method is always resented by the more thoughtful students. But, on the other hand, there is a kind of canvass which is not only legitimate but is in the interests of the elections. "Elections are not won by prayers," if by prayers is meant mere words. The election results on Saturday night indicated the exact amount of work which the Hall did on behalf of her candidates, and she lays the charge of unfaithfulness, not to the students of the other faculties, but at her own door.

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We hope the comfort of the students in the Old Arts Building will not be forgotten on account of larger interests in the other buildings. But there is a serious annoyance and discomfort that some of us have experienced in those old class-rooms that we feel should be remedied. In spite of all the warmth and earnestness of the professors of Old and New Testament the breezes will blow and the old windows will rattle. On several occasions recently this has been the case. A little more heat and a little less rattle of those windows at such times would add greatly to the comfort of the students.

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We are pleased to chronicle in this column the marriage of Miss I. M. Best, B.A., and Rev. J. R. Watts, B.A., B.D., in Peterborough, on December 1st.

Do but return to the principles of wisdom, and those who take you now for a monkey or a wild beast, will make a god of you in a week's time.

—*Marcus Aurelius.*

**Medicine.**

DR. GOODWIN'S LECTURE.

ON Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th. Dr. W. L. Goodwin delivered an interesting lecture, in the Pathological class-room, which was attended by the students of all years, as well as by some of the professors. The subject was an historical one—Paracelsus, a distinguished physician who flourished about four hundred years ago. Below, we give a synopsis of the lecture which we understand is to be published in full in *Queen's Medical Quarterly*.

The early part of the sixteenth century was a period of "fermenting ideas, seething politics, and religious unrest." Into this turmoil, Paracelsus was born in 1493, the son of a physician of noble descent and a hospital superintendent. His birthplace was a little village near Zurich in Switzerland. Our hero, whose real name was Theophrastus, received his early education from his father. When quite a young lad he attracted the attention of the monks at the monastery of his native village, and they continued his education in various scientific subjects. At sixteen years of age, he entered the great Swiss University at Basle, but did not take kindly to it. He joined the ranks of the "poor scholars," who by going from college to college, and monastery to monastery, sought to increase their store of knowledge, in the meantime picking up a living as best they could. In this way he visited the chief universities of Italy, France and Germany, and graduated as Doctor of Medicine. Having convinced himself that little was to be learned from books and from men who confined

their study to books, he visited the mines of the Tyrol to study metals at first hand. The result of this visit was his first book, "The Economy of Minerals." In this as well as in his later works he emphasized the fact that positive knowledge of nature was not to be got in schools and universities, but only from those who were constantly engaged with her. So he studied mining, minerals, rocks, lives and surroundings of miners; he visited smelting-works and manufactories and talked with all kinds of men, who gave him the results of their experience. His writings abound in samples of his furious charges against bookishness.

Paracelsus next seems to have wandered over all Europe, carrying out his idea of education. In Poland he was captured by some Tartars who brought him to Samarcand, the famed seat of Eastern learning and commerce. Here he imbibed the spirit of Eastern mysticism. After going to Constantinople and visiting Egypt, he returned to Switzerland as a reformer of science and medicine and as a wonder-working physician. Through the influence of Frobenius the printer whom he cured of a disease, he was appointed to the chair of Medicine and Chemistry in the University of Basle, the scene of his former venture in university study. In his inaugural lecture to the students he exhorted them to get knowledge from experiment and reason, rather than from books. He then lighted some sulphur in a pan, and to the amazement and horror of his audience, he consigned the much prized works of Galen, Avicenna, Averrhoes and Aristotle to the flames. Books were expensive and prejudices strong

in those days. He made another new departure—lecturing not in Latin but in the vulgar tongue. His teachings were received with the utmost enthusiasm, and his class-room was daily crowded.

Partly owing to his own indiscretions, and partly to the malice of his opponents, the Galenists, his popularity began to wane and his students gradually deserted him. Accusations of constant drunkenness and frequent carousings were made, but these have been found by investigators to be largely false, and due to the malice of other doctors whose traditional methods had been superseded by the common-sense practice of this brilliant new-comer. Being disgusted with the magistrate's biased decision in a lawsuit, Paracelsus brought against a patient he had cured, he now resigned his position, left Bâle and resumed his wandering life, accompanied by a few scholars who remained faithful to him in his misfortunes. In 1538 he reached Villach, his boyhood home, which was now to be made historical by his new book, "*De Natura Rerum*." He died in the hospital of St. Sebastian in 1541 at the early age of 48 years.

Few historical characters have been more variously estimated than Paracelsus. This is due to two causes, (1) the many-sidedness of the man, and (2) the bitter hostility of the Galenist doctors whose fees he threatened by his teaching and practice. On the other hand he made many friends, prominent among whom was Erasmus, who declares that Paracelsus brought him "from death to life." He has been called the prince of quacks, but "the quack dies rich and respectable, and in four

centuries is utterly forgotten." His manysidedness is very marked and makes him a riddle hard to solve. His scientific insight was quick and keen, and his life shows that he had in an unusual degree the spirit of research. He was also endowed with the intuition which distinguished the great diagnostician from the routine practitioner. The possession of these qualities as well as the new and powerful medicines used, enabled him to make many wonderful cures. Instead of the frightful messes of the Galenists and the Arabian polypharmacist, he used simple medicines, generally the active principles of drugs. His ambition was enormous and his vanity very conspicuous as seen in the light of our day. Paracelsus and his contemporaries said whatever they thought about themselves or anyone else.

The great weakness of Paracelsus seems to have been his ungovernable impetuosity—his lack of self-control. This led to those excesses which marred the influence of his great intellect, and ultimately prevented him from taking the place for which Nature had intended him as the scientific leader of his age. In comparison with what he might have made it, his life must, then, be set down as a failure—but a magnificent failure. He reformed medicine and originated a large part of the early practice and theory of chemistry; saw dimly the relation of the atmosphere to combustion and respiration; laid the foundations of physiological chemistry; originated use of active principles of plants; showed that the idea of poisons is merely relative, and that by using small doses poisons may be employed as medicines; showed that

chemistry was an essential part of medical education; and he dominated the medical and chemical science not only of his own day, but of several succeeding generations. The lecture concluded with the reading of some extracts from a contemporary writer and from "Paracelsus" by Robert Browning. Dean Connell in a short speech tendered the thanks of the audience to the lecturer.

Queen's graduates have been noted for their loyalty to their Alma Mater and to one another. Sometimes this is dearly paid for as was the case with several graduates, particularly in medicine, who were swindled out of sums of money, ranging from small loans up to three hundred dollars, in all amounting to three thousand dollars. A young man who attended classes in Medicine a few years ago has been arrested in Rochester charged with the above-mentioned crime. For those who suffered by his acts it is only another case of mistaken kindness and ought to be a warning to others of generous disposition.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Medical Dinner on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 21st. Arrangements are well under way for this enjoyable affair, which promises to be at least equal to those of former years. Among other speakers the students expect to have the pleasure of hearing the Hon. Dr. Pyne on that evening.

Dr. Etherington, who was our delegate to the recent meeting of Medical College representatives held in Toronto, gave his report to the Aesculapian Society on Dec. 1st. The plans for the furtherance of the Roddick

Bill were discussed at some length, and the Hon. Minister of Education interviewed in the matter. It is to be hoped that nothing will prevent such a reasonable measure from soon becoming law.

My--s (at Harrowsmith en route to Sydenham)—"They say a camel can go eight days without a drink."

Cl--y—"Hokey Smothers! Who'd be a camel?"

### Science.

ON the evening of Dec. 1st, in Ottawa, a gathering of the men of Science Hall now resident in that city took place to signalize the departure of Mr. E. M. Dennis, B.Sc., '04, to join as assistant a survey party west of Edmonton. About fifteen were present and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. S. S. McDiarmid, B.Sc., D.L.S., '03, presided and made a most genial master of ceremonies. An excellent luncheon had been provided, and after it had been done justice to, the chairman proposed the toast to "The King," which was loyally honored and was followed by "The Profession," proposed by Mr. D. D. Cairns, B.Sc., '05, and replied to by Messrs. McClelland, '07, Weld, '06, and Cram of McGill. "Our Guest" was proposed by Mr. W. L. Melliquam, B.Sc., '05, and after the singing of "He's a jolly good fellow," Mr. Dennis replied with a most appropriate speech. Mr. Geo. Gibson, '01, proposed "Queen's," which was spoken to by Messrs. Rice, '06, and Dillabough, '05. Mr. A. L. Cumming, B.Sc., '05, gave the toast of "The Ladies," and Mr. E. E. D. Wilson, '01, championed the fair sex

in a neat reply. "Sister Institutions" was proposed by Mr. H. A. Mackenzie, '06, and replied to by Mr. A. S. Cram, of McGill.

Songs by Messrs. Geo. Gibson, '04, W. Lowe, M.A., '03, and J. V. Dillabough, '05, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening, and the slogan and the Science yell awakened the echoes and made the boys think of old times.

The gathering dispersed with the singing of the Queen's doxology and "Auld Lang Syne," everyone agreeing with regard to the guest of the evening that "He's a jolly good fellow" and wishing him "bon voyage."

The author of the following composition is not known. It was posted on the Science bulletin board during the last week of November.

Observe ye people who these lines scan

We gently grind our fellow man,  
But he who needs it by the peck  
We firmly stand upon his neck.  
Though pride is great it still must fall,

So bear ye witness one and all.  
First there comes Ag—w fair face  
and bright curls,  
He holds down the sidewalk to ogie  
the girls.

Ba—r that moustache is surely a dream,  
It reminds one once more of the cat  
and the cream.

Bi—k—t, whose opinions are no longer loud,  
Is the kind of a man you would miss  
in a crowd.

Ca—b—l, that smile is as dry as a bone,

If you had only once laughed I'd have left you alone.

Cun—g—in sober and quiet by day,  
You can hear that suit coming when  
ten miles away.

Cum—gs surveying made a poor  
job of cussin'.

Thinks he'll drop mathematics and go  
in for fussin'.

Dem—s—er, that's "Tiny," a man  
you could love

For the length of his "brogans," and  
size of his glove.

Fl—m—g the silent, a man without  
frills,

That sweater keeps down many laun-  
dryman's bills.

Fl—m—g, excuse me, you walk with  
a shuffle,

Your cap on your nose but in spirit  
no ruffle.

Harding at church is, believe me, de-  
vout,

But impedes navigation when people  
come out.

J. Je—f—y is one who can escapades  
keep,

But we think of the adage, "Still  
water runs deep."

R. Je—f—y from his balcony looks  
down on the street,

Says, "It's great watching people  
from a hidden retreat.

McC—l, Mathematics, you know his  
great fad,

A scholarship fiend but he dances like  
mad.

McEa—h—n, President, makes quite  
a hit,

But grows very red if you praise him  
a bit.

McK—y, red and chubby, I think he's  
a fake,

And a very fresh kid if I make no  
mistake.

Or—rd, "tit willow," the man though  
no churl,



Keeps his hands in his pockets when  
he talks to a girl.  
Po—d in class rushes his trousers leg  
tore,  
To all ditto trouble he says "Never-  
more."  
Saunders and dynamite synonymous  
sure  
Was "soused" under the tap when he  
fought at the door.  
Se—t—y, your modesty gives one a  
pain,  
Be dad! You're a shy one, buck up  
man, be sane.  
St—n—y, poor fellow, he caught his  
bad cold  
From rubbering out his front window  
we're told.  
Se—w—t, yes Alec., a man safe and  
sound,  
Whose knowledge of women is ex-  
tremely profound.  
Sweezy take notice this man is a  
peach,  
He seconds all motions that come  
within reach.  
W—t—n as wisdom goes slow float-  
ing by,  
Oh! Say don't he struggle to "pouch"  
the supply.  
Now if any are slighted remember  
my lad,  
Apologies here by the "bale" can be  
had,  
But if this does no good, by Neptune  
and Mars,  
My next composition will make you  
see stars.

# CALENDAR.

## ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

## ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Dec. 19 and every alternate  
Tuesday thereafter.

## LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.  
Dec. 20 Social Meeting.  
Jan. 10 - Professor Shortt.  
Jan. 24 Final Debate,  
*Resolved* that travel is a better edu-  
cator than books.

## JESULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

## ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Dec. 15, and every alternate  
Friday thereafter.

## Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.  
Dec. 15 College Missionary Associa-  
tion.  
Jan. 20-21 - Inter-University Y.M.C.A.  
Convention.

## Y. W. C. A.

Dec. 15 - "What Christmas Means to  
us." Misses Anglin and Ockley.  
Dec. 22 - Rev. R. Laird.  
Jan. 12 - "The Warrant for Christian  
Missions," Misses M. Macfarlane  
and N. Macarthur.

## MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.  
Dec. 16 - Home Missions.

## POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Dec. 14 - Debate, "*Resolved* that Edu-  
cation Decreases Crime." Affirma-  
tive - G. L. Fraser, W. W. Kennedy;  
negative - R. Summerville, J. A.  
Donnell.

## PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Jan. 15 - Prof. John Marshall, M.A.,  
will deliver a lecture on the Revival  
of Celtic Literature.

## HOCKEY CLUB.

Hours of practice - Senior and Inter-  
mediate Teams.  
5.30 6.30, on Mon., Wed. and Friday.  
12.30 1.30 on Tues. and Thurs.

## MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows,  
Ladies' Glee Club - Tuesdays at 4 p.m.  
and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana  
room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club - Monday  
and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation  
Hall.

Male Glee Club - Monday and Thurs-  
day at a quarter to seven in Convo-  
cation Hall.

## GENERAL

Dec. 23 Christmas holidays begin.  
Jan. 9 - Classes re-open.

NOTE. - Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and  
years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of  
any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him  
with dates and programmes of any meetings they  
wish announced.

### Athletics.

THE Rugby season closed with the interfaculty game between Science and Arts on Saturday, Nov. 25th. Interest was added to the game from the fact that it would decide the championship of the series, the two teams being tied for first place. Owing to the fact that a number of Science players found it impossible to turn out, the game proved rather an easy win for Arts.

So far, the interfaculty games have proved a success. Deep interest has been taken in them both by the players and the student-body at large. A man will naturally make it a point to be present to watch and encourage a team representing his faculty, when he would not even turn out to see representatives of his year, many of whom he would scarcely know, play against another year. It is true that a line of cleavage between the faculties would seem to be made possible here; but this has been overcome by permitting both first and second team men to play in these games. The men who have taken part together in Inter-Collegiate games are the men who do most, perhaps, to bring about a feeling of good will among the various faculties, not only in athletics, but, as well, in every other line of college life.

At a meeting of those interested in rugby football held on Wednesday, Dec. 6th, to nominate officers for the annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club, to be held at the A. M. S. meeting Saturday, Dec. 9th, the following officers were nominated:—

Hon. President—Dr. G. W. Mylks.  
President—F. J. Donovan.  
Vice-President—A. G. Cameron.

Secretary—not decided.

Assistant Secretary—D. Ellis.

Captain (1st team)—G. Richardson.

Captain (2nd team)—L. Malcolm.

On Dec. 1st the final of the men's singles in the tennis tournament was played between Prof. Campbell and W. Dobson. Notwithstanding the lateness of the season the match was one of the best of the year. Prof. Campbell retained the championship by a score of 6—3, 9—7.

Basket-ball is in full swing at the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium. The first game of the season was played on Oct. 26th with the Peterboro' "Brownies." The game was keenly contested, but the visitors won owing to their superior team play. The score was 33 to 23. The teams were:—

Queen's—Duncan, Sully, Sands, J. King, J. S. King.

Brownies—Millar, Gillespie, Fitzgerald, Hall, Boucher.

In the first game for the inter-year championship played on Nov. 15th, '07 defeated '06 in a very close game by 25 points to 22. The teams lined up as follows:—

'06—Sully (Capt.), Boak, MacFadyen, E. Sutherland, Bolton.

'07—Rintoul, Sands, Aiken, J. King, J. S. King (Capt.)

Two college teams, the "Preachers" and "Miners," have entered the competition for the Meadows' Cup. The "Preachers" are selected from '06 and '09, and the "Miners" from '07 and '08.

On Thursday, November 30th, the "Miners" defeated the "Stars," a city team in this league, by 36—18. The

Queen's men played a far superior game in every way. The players were:—

Miners—Sands, Dunlop, McCammon, King, Flemming.

Stars—Parkhill, Mercer, McRae, Gaudreau, Mercer.

On Thursday, December 7th, the "Preachers" defeated the "Miners" by 40 to 35 points. The game was keen and exciting from start to finish. At half-time the "Miners" were ahead but could not keep their lead. The teams were:—

Preachers—Sully, McFadyen, Lawson, Sands, Sutherland.

Miners—Sands, Dunlop, McCammon, King, Woolsey.

### **Musical News.**

A NUMBER from the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs went out to Sydenham on Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th, and gave a concert in aid of the Public Library of that place. As it was the first time this season that the clubs had offered in public, they went with some misgivings as to the success of the entertainment. However, if we are to judge from the enthusiastic appreciation of the audience, the efforts of the clubs were not in vain.

The concert was held in Sydenham Hall. Dr. Ryan acted as chairman for the evening, and performed his duties in such a pleasing and efficient manner that it was a comparatively easy task for those who took part in the program to hold the attention and gain the appreciation of the audience. In the speech with which he opened the concert, he showed himself of such genial spirit that he easily won the hearts of the people for himself

and the students, and throughout the whole evening, too, was untiring in his efforts to make it pleasant for the clubs. All the numbers given were so warmly applauded that it is difficult to select any one for special mention. However, we recognize that the success of the concert was due in no small measure to the efforts of the leader, Miss Singleton. The thanks of the Club are due also to Mr. Munro, who, though not a member of the Glee Club, went along and delighted the audience with an exhibition of ventriloquism. The solos rendered by Mr. Beecroft, President of the Glee Club, and Dr. Lavell were met with the greatest applause, and these gentlemen had to respond many times to encores.

However, it almost seemed that the people of Sydenham had taken us out there to entertain us rather than to be entertained by us. We cannot make too much of the kindness we received on all hands. Those who opened their homes to the students, did so in such a cordial manner that there was no doubt that the students were welcome. At the close of the concert,

*Mr. Telgmann,*  
*teacher of the Violin and all*  
*String Instruments.*

*Mrs. Telgmann,*  
*teacher of Elocution.*  
*Address 222 Johnston St.,*  
*Kingston.*

Dr. Tovell gave a supper to the members of the Clubs; and, along with all the rest who had been instrumental in taking the students out to Sydenham, showed such kindness that they will long be remembered by us. We felt that it was no hardship to give an entertainment before a people so appreciative, and so thoughtful and kind towards those they had brought from a distance. The best wishes of the students, who went out, are with them in their efforts to make their Public Library a good one.

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The Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs will go on their tour from Jan. 15th to 20th. They visit Arnprior, Carleton Place, Brockville and Ottawa. Only a few practices are left, so every member of the Clubs should make it a point to be present at all the practices. We cannot complain of lack of interest in this respect, but "let us not grow weary in well doing." We are not thinking of our own pleasure alone, when taking this trip. It is another chance to bring credit to our university.

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The annual city concert takes place Jan. 23rd. As the Clubs will just be back from their tour, and will have had plenty of practice, a good concert should be guaranteed. Here all the students may take part—in supporting, by their attendance at the concert, one of the necessary and helpful college organizations.

#### ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE Annual A. M. S. elections took place on the afternoon of Saturday, December 2nd, in the college building, instead of in the City Hall as in former years. Another

successful innovation was the dividing of the men voters into three groups and the establishing of three polls instead of one. This prevented anything of the nature of a crush, and allowed the deputy returning officers to work to better advantage. In all 733 members of the Society polled votes.

The result was as follows:—

Honorary President—Dr. A. E. Malloch, Hamilton.

President—J. D. Calvin, B.A.

1st Vice-President—A. H. Gibson.

2nd Vice-President—W. C. Gillis.

Critic—L. W. R. Mulloy.

Secretary—W. A. Beecroft.

Assistant Secretary—K. F. Williams.

Treasurer—J. M. Simpson.

Committee—R. J. Ellis, W. D. Kennedy, D. C. Ramsay, B. W. Thompson.

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At the regular meeting of the Society held in Convocation Hall after the announcement of the results, a motion was passed setting aside a sum of \$10.00 to pay for the binding of a complete volume of the JOURNAL for each member of last year's staff.

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The annual meeting of the Society was held on the evening of December 9th. The new executive was installed, and a few minor changes made in the Society's constitution. The reports of the retiring secretary and treasurer were received and adopted. The latter showed the receipts during the year to amount to \$769.26; disbursements, \$281.89, leaving a balance on hand of \$487.37.

At the close of the annual meeting, the regular meeting of the Society was held. A communication was re-

ceived from the Commandant of the R.M.C., and after some discussion was laid on the table for a week.

The Conversat Committee brought in an interim report.

The Rugby Football Club held its annual meeting and elected its officers for next session.

#### THE '07 AT HOME.

The Arts and Science members of the year '07 are to be congratulated on the success of their "At Home," held Friday evening, Dec. 1st, in the New Arts Building. Without making any invidious comparison it may be said that the high standard set by the Years '06 and '08 was maintained.

In Grant Hall, where the dancing took place, the usual "animated scene" prevailed. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Merry orchestra and was pronounced exceptionally good. Several rooms were tastefully decorated as sitting-out places. A second orchestra stationed on the main floor gave opportunity for variety of amusement. Refreshments were served in the Reading-room and the work of the caterer further attests the wisdom and efficiency of the committee in charge of the "At Home." '07 gave its guests a thoroughly good time; the company was good, opportunities for amusement were many. One would protest however—the tendency to lengthen out "At Homes" should be discouraged. Considering that there are four or five big functions in the fall term, the point of indifference should be reached at 1.30 a.m. It may safely be assumed that when the juniors reach their final year they will put on a function perfect in every respect.

#### Our Alumni.

THE NEW HONORARY PRESIDENT OF  
THE ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

FOR some years past the position of Honorary President of the A.M.S. has been filled by a member of the staff of one of the four faculties. But at the recent elections a departure was made from this rule, and the Society by its unanimous choice of Dr. Archibald E. Malloch, of Hamilton, as its Honorary President, showed its appreciation of the services to Queen's of one who has no direct official connection with the university, but yet is one of her most distinguished graduates and warmest supporters.

Dr. Malloch looks back to Brockville as his birthplace. He was one of the students at Queen's when the university was still young, graduating with the degree of B.A. in 1862. After this he entered upon the study of medicine in Glasgow University, and after a distinguished course graduated in 1866. On graduation he was appointed one of the House Surgeons of Glasgow Infirmary, and shortly afterwards received the position of assistant in the Medical College there. The head of the college at this time was Lord Lister, the famous discoverer of Antiseptic Surgery, and who is said by this discovery to have saved more lives than have been lost in war during the Christian era. Dr. Malloch and Lord Lister have always been warm friends. Leaving Glasgow, Dr. Malloch returned to Canada and was appointed to the position of Lecturer in Pathology of Toronto University. After spending a short time in this work he settled in Hamilton and soon became recognized as one of the leading surgeons of Ontario.

Dr. Malloch has always had a great confidence in the future of Queen's. His belief in the value of the education she furnishes is shown by the fact that four of his children are graduates of this university. He is at present the President of the Queen's Alumni Society of Hamilton and is one of the staunchest supporters of Queen's in Western Ontario.

The selection of a Western Ontario man as Honorary President of the chief student society of Queen's calls attention to the large number of Western Ontario students registered here. In some newspaper circles Queen's is frequently spoken of as the University of Eastern Ontario. We hardly think the designation an appropriate one. Queen's has considerable numbers of students from every Province of the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And her Ontario contingent is far from being drawn merely from the Eastern part of the Province. An examination of last year's calendar shows that in Arts alone out of a total registration of 540 students 140—over one quarter—belong to that part of the Province lying west and north of the Provincial capital. Moreover, many loyal graduates are occupying prominent positions in the High Schools and pulpits and in legal circles and medical circles in the same Western peninsula. Instead of being looked upon as sectional, Queen's has certainly a right to be considered provincial, and indeed national, in its character.

The annual meeting of Queen's University Alumni Society of Ottawa was held in the Normal School there on Saturday night, Nov. 25th. The

following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. President, Sir Sandford Fleming; President, F. H. Chrysler, K.C.; Vice-Presidents, Rev. J. H. Turnbull, Dr. Freeland, Rev. J. W. H. Milne, Miss MacKeracher; Secretary, J. H. Putman; Members of Council, Andrew Haydon, Dr. Minnes, I. T. Norris, J. F. Sullivan, J. C. Spencer, Dr. Waters, T. G. Marquis, Dr. Le Sueur, Miss A. E. Sinclair, Miss A. E. Marty.

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Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., late of the Yukon, is doing excellent work for the Queen's Endowment in Sarnia Presbytery.

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D. A. Gillies, B.A., '05, spent a few days of last week renewing old acquaintances in and around Queen's. Mr. Gillies is spending the winter becoming acquainted with the lumber business in his father's timber limits along the line of the Temiskaming Railway, about one hundred miles north of North Bay.

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W. E. Playfair, '03, a member of the staff of the *Montreal Star*, has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Newswriters' Hockey Club.

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On Thursday afternoon, November 23rd, the marriage of Hon. James MacLennan, Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, and Miss Mary L. Strange, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Maxwell W. Strange of Kingston, was solemnized by Rev. Prof. Ballantyne at 5 Wellesley Place, Toronto, the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. Wallace Jones. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few of the nearest relatives attending. Shortly after the ceremony, Hon. Justice

MacLennan and Mrs. MacLennan left for their home in Ottawa.

Mr. Justice MacLennan is one of the staunchest and most loyal of Queen's graduates, for some years President of the Toronto Alumni Society, and at present Chairman of Queen's Board of Trustees. All the friends of Queen's unite in extending to Mr. Justice and Mrs. MacLennan their sincere good wishes for long-life and happiness.

### Exchanges.

THE *Lantern*, the weekly sheet of Ohio State University, represents well the live interests of that institution. The front page of a recent issue was devoted to an account of a football match against Wooster, the work of reorganization of their debating system, and the meeting of the Modern Language Association of Ohio. This is as it should be. No one phase of college life should absorb the interests of a great university. The stand that the *Lantern* takes is supporting all the various means for the turning out of leaders of men reflects something of the spirit we are led to believe, of the student life in O.S.U.

### PHILOSOPHY II.

Tell me not, in idle numbers  
Realism's all a dream,  
That the man's awake who slumbers  
And things are not, but they seem.

Things are real, and not deceptions;  
All exist without the mind;  
Our ideas are deceptions  
When the substance's left behind.

—*The Notre Dame Scholastic.*

We are pleased to add to our exchange list this week *The Prince of Wales College Observer* of Charlottetown, P.E.I., and the *Marquette College Journal*.

UNORTHODOX, PERHAPS, BUT—

(From the Divinity Class-Room.)

Q. "What is effectual calling?"

A. "Oh, whistle, and I'll come tae ye, ma lad."

—*University of Edinburgh Student.*

HOPE—A RESPONSE.

We cannot know

Aught of that far off realm by us  
named heaven,

Where in our fancy, lilies pure as  
snow,

Fleck all the emerald meadows which  
are riven

By wondrous singing streams. We  
cannot know

Until we go.

We may not tell

If our freed spirit, searching, shall  
discover

The kindred souls of those we love so  
well,

Who, when they passed death's mid-  
night river over,

Passed speechless and alone. We  
may not tell

Nor yet rebel.

Have we not left

That grand impulse to every great  
endeavor

Which swathes the broken heart by  
parting cleft!

Hope, skyward, burns its beacon-  
light forever

Beckoning us toward the truth: this  
we have left

Who are bereft.

—*The Argosy.*



The *McGill Outlook*, we are pleased to note, now pays its weekly visit to our table. We may be permitted to compliment our co-tem on the improvement of the *Outlook*, in some respects, over former years. The Class Reports are newsy, and no doubt contribute to interest the students in their student paper. The Exchange column, we confess, is a trifle disappointing so far—too great a proportion of its contents bearing "scissor marks." The insertion of full-page advertisements through the reading matter admits of criticism both on the ground of taste and of interest. We would prefer to see adopted the plan that is used in the *Edinburgh University Student*, of giving full and half-page illustrations of football, elections and other incidents of college life. The introduction of small cuts of prominent McGill athletes and leaders in the social and intellectual activities is an excellent idea, and we note is finding favor with many other of our exchanges. The Editorial and Athletic columns of the *Outlook* are fully up to the standard of previous years, while the "Things You Ought to Know" section ought to be a factor in the more effective organization of the student-body at "Old McGill," in affording a proper basis for discussion and criticism.

The *University of North Carolina Magazine* occupies a high position among our American college exchanges. The November number is especially worthy of note as reaching a high standard of excellence, both in the well-proportioned leading articles and in the more or less routine of the regular columns of exchange, editorials and sketches. The first article,

"Victor Hugo's Theory of the Romantic Drama," sets the standard sufficiently high and the treatment is forceful and clear. The same might apply to a later contribution, "Romanticism of Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel." "Sherman's Movements in North Carolina" has enough of historic interest to appeal to readers beyond the local college centre, though the style of the article ranks little above the commonplace. The second instalment of Santa Carlotta, "The Slave Ship," has a vague suggestion of a combination of "The Ancient Mariner" and "The Flying Dutchman," and lack of originality of conception is by no means compensated for by "a facility and felicity of expression." The Sketches and Notes exhibit powers of imagination and penetration, the Editorial and Exchange columns are excellent, the latter being the best of any we have reviewed this term.

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A BOY.

Changeful as March, as April gay;  
 Strange, unsure as the young  
 Year's weather!  
 Rude as the winds of a Springtide  
 day,  
 Loving and plaguing by turns and  
 together,  
 Rollicking, petulant, impudent, coy,—  
 Bless me! a marvellous mixture's a  
 boy.

—*The Fleur-De-Lis.*

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Dr. Capp—What movements has  
 the arm?

Pollick—Extension and flexion, sir.

Dr. C.—Anything else?

Polly—Encircling!

—*The Hya Yaka.*

This football season in American colleges has been characterized, on the whole, by less roughness and fewer casualties than heretofore. This is probably due to the action of President Roosevelt in demanding from the athletic authorities of the Eastern colleges some evidence that their influence should be used to prevent brutality from "killing" the game. But a defeat on the gridiron is taken as seriously as ever, apparently, both by the team and by the student-body generally. The recent defeat of Harvard by Pennsylvania "cast a gloom," it is said, "over the whole university and an explanation will be demanded." The following clipping from the notes of the Ohio-Michigan game of Nov. 11th, though no doubt overdrawn for dramatic effect, illustrates the tension to which the players are subjected in a "big game":

We sit together, the player and I, and he tells me of the real game, not the game the crowds see. It is the story of a losing team.

"Before we went in, he (i.e., the coach) said to us, 'If you don't win or be carried out, you've not got a bit of sand. Not a bit!' And we were all in there with the intention of gettin' killed if we couldn't win. We were! When it was over, we rode back in the 'bus, with our arms round each other, and most of us crying. At the hotel we sat still while he walked up and down, up and down; and we were all dodging. But he hadn't a word. Then I went up and I said, 'Well, we haven't got a bit of sand, have we? Not a bit!' And he just looked at me a minute and then he said, 'Shut up, you damned young fool!' After that, I felt better!"—  
*The Idler.*

# THE GRIDIRON TOURNEY.

Oh, the sire of my sires was a  
doughty knight,  
And he lived in the days of old,  
With squire, and steed, and trusty  
lance,  
A joustler tried and bold.  
Lance down, he charged in the  
crowded lists  
For the smile of a gentle dame;  
And he wore her favor upon his  
sleeve  
When he wandered afar for fame.  
Oh, the days of old are past and gone,  
And th Golden Age is fled,  
And we judge no more by the arm of  
might,  
But the Arm of the Law instead.  
But the heart of a maid rests still the  
same,  
And the same must ever be;  
And I hope, with the world-old hope  
to gain,  
That Her eyes may smile on me.  
I may not bide where four ways meet  
And bicker with all who will;  
But an I would sue for the maiden's  
smile  
There remaineth a method still.  
With nose-guard staunch for the  
visor of old  
I may tackle the flying line,  
And a good end-run, if it wins the  
day,  
Wins too the reward divine.  
The glorious wounds of the well-  
fought joust  
May not be mine to show;  
I may not fall to a splintered lance  
O'er the corpse of a rival *beau*.  
But I base my claim on a nose dis-  
placed  
And several features shy;  
And I lay at Love's feet the victor's  
crown,—  
For to-day I scored a "try."

**De Nobis.**

THIS BUMP OF POLITENESS WELL  
DEVELOPED.

**T**IME—two days before A. M. S. elections. Candidate, (since successful) to college girl a yard or two in front of him, who has nearly fallen from stepping into a hole in the sidewalk—"Oh! I beg your pardon. I'm very sorry. I should have had that hole taken out before you came along."

After the '08-'09 Debate at the A.M.S., the Critic remarks—"The debate has evidently been quite intoxicating. The gallery has been full for some time."

Voice from rear of hall—"Will it have to be helped home?"

Scene—Polling booth for ladies. Young lady attempts to herself put her ballot in the box.

Deputy Returning Officer—"No! Miss —, you must hand your ballot to me."

Miss ——"Oh! How is that?"

Deputy Returning Officer, severely—"Haven't you read Instruction No. 4, 'The ballot must be folded and handed to the D.R.O.'?"

Miss ——"Why, are you the D. R. O. I thought you were Mr. D-n-n-l."

A number of students are seated around the supper table. G-b-s-n is reading the paper. Cr-m looking over his shoulder sees picture of Earl Gray and exclaims, "What! Has he taken Peruna, too?" He reads down the page and remarks, "No, I guess not, but I see one place here where it says he took the initiative."

Why is the JOURNAL like a tooth-brush?

Because every student should have one of his own and not borrow his neighbor's.

College girl on being canvassed for a vote for Th-n: "Vote for *him*? Why! He's a married man."

Scene: Convocation Hall, evening of the elections. The picture of a church is thrown upon the screen.

A voice—"Bum Divinity."

The next picture is another church surrounded by tombstones.

Voice—"Bum Medicine."

Entrance to Theological Building, 9 a.m. D. H. M—l entering collides with a fair one, draws back aghast, then—after she has made her exit—advances with a bright smile, exclaiming, "Well, that's once I was in her arms anyhow."

Junior Hebrew Class. S—t translates—"Thou art the woman."

M-nt-y—"No! It's 'Just one girl.' I'd have showed him how to translate that one."

After the Freshman's Reception, at the corner of Union Street and University Avenue. Freshman, turning west on Union, remarks—"Well, good night, Miss H—. I go this way."

1-4 U---n St.—R. B--d-n—"I see Madame Bernhardt has been saying some hard things about us Canadians. . . . and she says we have no *men*."

W. M-le--m—"I wonder if that's what she came over for."